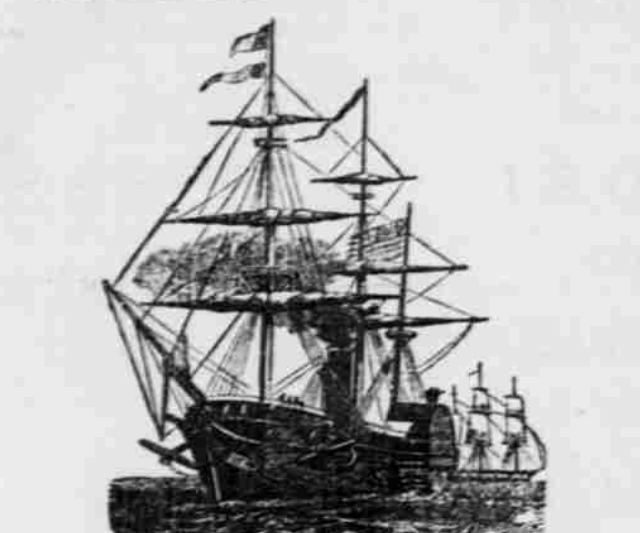


## Commercial

HONOLULU, H. I.,

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1870.

## THE WAR IN EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER  
'MOSES TAYLOR!'

## 20 DAYS LATER NEWS

Firing on the Forts around Paris supposed to have commenced.

NEWS OF THE BATTLE OF  
ARTENAY!

## Strausbourg Surrenders!

## REPORTED SURRENDER OF METZ

## PRUSSIANS WEST OF PARIS!

## FIGHTING NEAR ORLEANS

## GENERAL WAR DESPATCHES!

The mail steamer *Moses Taylor*, Capt. Floyd, arrived today at two hours from San Francisco, nine days and two hours from Honolulu, and brings 52 passengers for Honolulu, and 49 for Australia, together with a full cargo of merchandise.

The latest dispatches are of October 12th, 20 days later than received by the *O. C. Murray*.

The situation was becoming more important as the Prussian army drew closer around Paris, and it was supposed that the Prussian batteries had opened fire on the fortifications. Strausbourg had surrendered, and it was rumored that Metz had also surrendered.

Prussian movements in the northwest, about Metz and Thionville, show an increased activity on the part of the armies of investment.

London, October 12th.—Prince Napoleon recently arrived in this city, and is actively engaged for the restoration of the Bonapartists. The Emperor himself declines to sanction these schemes of the Prince. Advice from Paris to the 6th represents the people as somewhat quiet and orderly, without any anxiety on the question of food; they claim to be fully prepared for any assault.

Tours, October 12th.—The Minister of War publishes the following, contained in a telegram from Orleans: "At the last hour, last evening, the scene of the battle to-day was so near this city that balls and shells fell in the outskirts."

The Prussians are near Gallien, and troops are sent from Tours to meet them. The Fifteenth corps formed a junction near Artenay.

Severe fighting is renewed before St. Quentin.

Berlin, October 12th.—Official accounts of the surrender of Strausbourg are just published. Eleven hundred guns, twelve thousand cartridges, three tons of ammunition, and fifty locomotives of the Paris and Strausbourg Railroad, fell into the Prussians' hands. Carpenters, masons and other laborers of the city have been ordered to repair the fortifications.

Late advices from the army besieging Metz, up to Thursday last, say the Prussians burnt twenty small villages in that vicinity, and executed one hundred and fifty peasants on ill-taken ill-taken warfare. Bazaine's soldiers were said to be greatly dissatisfied with the situation, and had counselled a surrender.

London, Oct. 12.—Correspondents of the morning papers furnish the following, which occurred recently at Versailles: Early in the evening, Bismarck entered a hotel, dusty and hungry. He was attended by only a few officers. He ordered dinner in the *salon-annexe*, which was already crowded with people. Recognizing General Durnik and Forbes, he saluted them, and, joining them, chatted pleasantly and familiarly, especially regarding Forbes' visit to Paris. Some one at this time called the Count's attention to a map of Germany hanging on the wall over head. "Yes, Germany as it was," he replied.

Tours, Oct. 12.—Garibaldi will not take the field at present, his health is quite delicate; he will require a season of rest before engaging in active operations.

London, Oct. 12.—The Times has an article going to prove that Bismarck's obvious policy is to render France powerless for offence or defence hereafter.

Berlin, Oct. 12.—The steamship *Hermann* arrived at Bremen in safety; her officers report no blockaders in sight off the coast, and no French cruisers were encountered.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—2:30 P. M.—A special from New York to the *Evening Post* says: A private dispatch states that Metz has surrendered with all its garrison.

Tours, Oct. 12.—The Ministry has just received the following: the courier, who brought the intelligence, was permitted to pass through the Prussian lines.

"A battle occurred on the 7th inst., between Fort Mont Du Valerien and St. Cloud, on the west side of Paris. The French, under General Ducrot, having made a sortie in force, the Prussians were completely defeated and forced to retreat to Versailles, entirely surrendering the position they had recently occupied, and from which they might have shelled the western part of Paris."

Advices from various parts of France repeat the statements that the Prussians are committing the greatest atrocities upon helpless towns where the France-Triumph gain the advantage. The Prussians have not only seized the authorities of towns and demanded restitution for the capture of Prussians, on pain of death of the authorities, and burning the towns, but have also executed that the France-Triumphs be delivered up for execution. In view of this state of affairs, the Government is reported to have again brought the subject to the attention of the Prussian military authorities, as well as the foreign Ambassadors at France.

Chateaufort, Oct. 12.—via Tours.—The enemy has been driven back with loss, at Dreux.

Montreuil, Oct. 11.—Midnight—via Tours, Oct. 12.—The enemy's scouts near Mont Didier beat a

hasty retreat to-day, on the approach of the France-Triumphs and Mobilles.

Tours, Oct. 12.—The Government is fully satisfied with the good faith of General Bourbaki.

Five-franc pieces, with emblems of the Republic have just appeared.

Colombes, Oct. 12.—A writer in the Frankfort *Zeitung* sends a statement that about 140 pounds of powder, going forward.

More Scandal from the Tuilleries—Prussians Closing in on Thionville—War Material from England.

London, Oct. 11.—Among the documents found in the Tuilleries, is one dated immediately prior to the marriage of Napoleon with Eugenie, in which nearly six millions of francs are said to have been paid to the Count de Bourbourg.

The Germans are closing in upon Thionville. They have been largely reinforced and are receiving guns from Strasbourg.

The King of Saxony has instituted a new order, that of St. Henry, solely to honor the King of Prussia. The new decoration was delivered on the 9th to King William, who in response complimented the Saxons troops on their gallantry.

War material is shipped daily from Liverpool in large lots—supposed to be for France.

Minister Motley.

London, Oct. 11.—Mr. Motley, the American Minister is the guest of Earl Russell, at Woodburn.

Spanish Sympathy.

Madrid, Oct. 11.—Senator Castell recently received a deputation from France. He delivered a short speech affirming that the sympathy of the people was decidedly with the French Republic.

The Paris Postal Service—The Black Flag.

Tours, Oct. 11.—Gambetta's balloon brought out of Paris two kilograms of letters, each weighing about 4 grammes, and nearly 35,000 in number. There were still 18,000 awaiting dispatch at the Paris post office. The Prussians shoot all the France-Triumphs they catch. This is one reason why the latter carry the black flag.

Outrages are not committed by large bodies of Prussians, but by those not under the command of superior officers.

Italy.

Florence, Oct. 11.—Numbers of the opposition in the Italian Chambers in caucus yesterday voted to sustain the plan for the unification of Italy.

London, Oct. 11.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times sends a statement that Italy is about to declare war on Austria.

Retaliation—Reported Death of Prince Frederick Charles—Prussian Prisoners brought into Tours.

Tours, October 11th.—The Prussians have threatened to execute the Municipal Authorities of Avais, because at that place France-Triumphs surprised them, killing many and capturing others.

The French Government has given official publicity to the plans of the Prussians to be shot for every person killed by the Prussians.

The journals publish the news of the death of Prince Frederic Charles.

A large number of prisoners of war, including some Uhlans, arrived to-day. Crows collected to get a glimpse, and appeared much exasperated, and it required the strong efforts of the authorities to prevent retaliation on the spot for the Prussian atrocities.

The Prussians Supposed to have Opened Fire on the Fortifications of Paris.

London, October 11th.—A dispatch from St. Quentin yesterday afternoon says the Prussians have not re-appeared in that section. There were 600 French troops all night in the trenches.

It may be assumed that the Prussians opened fire on the fortifications of Paris to-day, postponing the bombardment of the city itself until the resistance of the people make it inevitable.

Defeat of a Portion of the Army of the Loire—Prussian Repulse—Garibaldi.

London, October 12th.—A detachment of the Crown Prince, under General Von Dorn, defeated a portion of the army of the Loire yesterday, near Orleans, taking 1,000 prisoners and three pieces of artillery. The French fled in disorder.

The Prussians were a second time repulsed at Cherey (7), but rallied, and taking possession of the place, set fire to it. It is now in ruins.

The French say the Prussians have burnt several villages in the plains of Beaucaillon (?)

A party in France have taken umbrage at the popularity of Garibaldi, and refuse to fight under him.

The Battle of Artenay—The Union Movement in Germany—A Denial from Russia.

London, October 12th.—By the last news from the scenes of yesterday's battle at Artenay, near Orleans, the Prussian cavalry was in close pursuit of the French troops.

The Liberals in convention at Stuttgart yesterday adopted resolutions in favor of the union of Germany with a common legislation, a united army and diplomatic representation in common.

Russia denies all the reports that she is making unusual military preparations. The English press declares the Government wants peace.

Miscellaneous War Reports from London.

London, Oct. 11.—The special correspondent of the Tribune writing from Rouen on the 9th, states that the Provisional Government is anxious to effect the relief of Metz, as it has reasons to know that it contains some 500,000 chateaux, immense quantities of ammunition, and other stores.

The people of Rouen are lamentably lacking in pluck, but may possibly show fight under Commandant De Faly, a well known fire eater who has promised to defend the city. The Rouen journals are growing at the reception given Garibaldi, because of his former oath to take Nice from France.

A correspondent writing from Madrid on the 6th states the republicans are leaving in numbers from all parts of Spain to offer military aid to the French Government.

In Portugal things are going on badly. The King was obliged to seek De Randiero to implore him to keep his portfolio until he was able to form another Ministry.

The King is becoming daily more unpopular, and the republicans hope to precipitate the crisis and dethrone him.

The United States are threatened with quite an invasion of French artists. Jerome Meisner, Rosa Bonheur and Saint Reinere are all here with the intention of visiting, and perhaps remaining in New York for the war continues.

Bismarck offers to Allow the Elections to Proceed at Paris or Tours—A Remonstrance to the United States.

New York, Oct. 11.—Gen. Burnside, at the renewed request of Bismarck, carried a message to Paris, that the Prussians will allow the elections to be held freely and will oppose no obstacles to the assembling of the Constituent Assembly, either at Paris or Tours.

The Prussian Government has directed urgent remonstrance to the Government at Washington concerning the shipment of arms from the United States to France.

In the engagement at Artenay, 35,500 French were attacked by from 15 to 20,000 Germans and forced to retreat. The French were reinforced by 15,000 men and made a stand in the forest near Montjeu.

Prussian journals are still full of the bitterest hostility to Prussia.

The Defence in the Smaller Towns.

Tours, October 11th.—To-day the Prussians made another attack at Cherey near Dreux, in strong force. The inhabitants had erected barricades and defended the town with vigor, repulsing

the Prussians after a combat of six hours. The which burnt the hamlets of Chaville, Messange and Brussard, and near Voves set fire to several places.

More Fighting Near Orleans—Bourbaki—May and Reynold's Balloon.

Tours, October 11th.—There has been more fighting near Orleans to-day. News of favorable results is not yet received.

The Government has been assured that Bourbaki's mission to London was made in good faith. The General has been invited to Tours to confer with the Ministers. His arrival here is hourly expected.

The Journal Official says the Americans, May and Reynolds, have presented to the Government the balloon in which they escaped from Paris.

THE BATTLE OF SEDAN.

French Accounts—Dreadful Carriage on both Sides—Death of the French

McMahon's Surrender.

A New York Tribune correspondent, a French officer in McMahon's army, who witnessed the battle of Sedan on the French side, and the rout, and was shut up in Sedan with the French army, having been released, reached London with the following account:

SEDAN, Sept. 3.—Early in the morning of the 31st orders were given to bring into town all wagons, trains, and oxen which had been left outside the glacis. By this time the streets were blocked up by troops of every kind, which had entered the town during the night. I tried to ride out of the town, but the gates on that side were stationed to carry orders. I was obliged to get off my horse and make my way as best I could between horses and caissons, which choked up every street and square of the town. As I reached the Porte de Paris I met the wagon train entering as fast as possible, followed closely by the rushing oxen, and intermingled in weeping and terror, the stricken peasantry of the neighborhood flying into town for protection.

They little knew it was about the worst place they could have chosen. The gates on that side were immediately closed, while the troops slowly filed through the opposite gate towards Douzy, where all McMahon's forces were posted, expecting to be again attacked by the Prussians, who had closely followed up the French army. About six o'clock that morning some cannoning was heard six or seven miles away toward the village of Bazilles.

I went up on the rampart looking over the country in that direction. Thence I could see the Prussian position, and with my glasses could watch the firing plainly, but could not see the French lines well, which were hid from me by trees about a mile from town. I, therefore, at noon, walked out of town at the Porte de Palan, and ascended, on my left, the rising ground, which is close by the town, not quarter of a mile in front of the little church, through regiments of reserve infantry. Their arms were piled and the fires smoking, soap having not long ago been eaten. I continued ascending, and everywhere passed reserve corps of infantry, and some of the highest and highest, from hill-top to hill-top, till I reached a battery of reserve, the guns of which were unlimbered, and placed facing the rear of the French left.

This battery was so pointed as to fire over the crest of rising ground on which I stood, about a quarter of a mile in front of the French position. Here stood also several officers of the different corps, stationed on my right and left, all of the reserve. From the point I had now reached, a charming scene was in view. The French line of battle extended right in front, spreading on the slope of ground which formed one side of this basin of the Meuse. In front of the centre French lines, and lower down in the vale was the village of Bazilles, then beginning to burn, the Prussian shells having set fire to it. Past the train of caissons filled with powder, the wooded ground extended near the grounds of Sedan. The French left was lost to my sight behind a hill, and the Prussians were firing from the road to Bouillon. As far as I could see, right and left, in front of me, were massed regiments of all arms, but toward the left on the second line, was a very large force of heavy cavalry, which I could see firing and moving brightly and everything was plainly visible. The glittering of weapons, the bright and showy colors of the French uniforms, the white smoke curling under the blue sky, or lingering, vaporous, beneath the trees, the cracking flames arising from the burning village of Bazilles, the whole seen from a commanding position, formed a spectacle one seldom finds himself in a position to witness. The principal Prussian batteries were directly opposite the French centre on a plateau, or table land, and the Prussians, making it a very strong position. For some time cannonading continued on both sides. At two o'clock a force of Prussian infantry advanced across the bridge in the village of Douzy, and immediately there began a very sharp fusillade, lasting, however, not more than ten minutes. I think the French must have lost ground in that encounter, although I could not see for some trees that intervened, but a battery of six mitrailleurs advanced and opened fire through the trees. Six volleys came from the Prussians, and they hurriedly back, leaving a whole row of bodies which had gone down like leaden soldiers children play with. About half-past four firing had ceased everywhere. The village, which had been blazing for a day, was still smoking. The French remained in the Prussian position, though the day had apparently been without result. Its description is a necessary prelude to the bitter story of the morning. At half-past five I returned to town. The Emperor, who had arrived during the night, had issued a proclamation, which was posted on the wall, saying he had confided the command of the armies to the Generals whose public opinion had seemed to select as the most capable, and that he himself intended to fight as an officer, forgetting for a while his position as sovereign. The next morning (Thursday) I returned as the gates of the town were opened by my post of observation on the elevated ground where the battery was still placed. The French positions did not seem to me much altered, but the right was now on the other side of Sedan. At seven o'clock cannonading began in earnest, some slight firing having taken place earlier. The Prussian batteries facing us appeared to me much more numerous. Indeed, it seemed that there were batteries everywhere. They roared from every point of the Prussian line, which they stretched nearly parallel in front of the French. I could follow the falling of their shells which exploded as they touched the ground, and fell with wonderful precision. I noticed how quickly, also, they changed and corrected their fire. As soon as a French corps took a position it was instantly assailed by shells. The first would, perhaps, fall a few feet short or beyond, but the third was more sure to find its way to the troops and do its evil work among them. The French shells, on the contrary, exploded generally before they reached the ground, and the smoke of explosion formed innumerable little clouds at different heights, some so high that they could do no harm to the enemy. I noticed some inexplicable movements. A few squadrons of Prussian cavalry

made as if they would charge the French force which was towards the left. Immediately two regiments of French cavalry charged in turn upon the Prussian squadron, which fell back and fled, but at the same moment the Prussian corps of infantry opened a murderous fire upon those too eager French cavalry, and they came back, badly shattered from their rash pursuit.

About 9 o'clock I could not help fancying that the Prussians were seeming to extend more to the left, for on asking whether certain new batteries were French, I was told they were Prussian. The Prussian line was evidently curling round us. I have learned since that the Crown Prince had crossed the Meuse during the night, about five leagues from Sedan, and this had not been known to McMahon. A large force of Bavarians must also have arrived after the commencement of the battle, for it was Bavarian troops who began pounding us from the left. At half-past 10 the advance of the Prussians was perceptible on both wings. At the same time some French infantry which was close to town on the east gave way, it seemed to me rather quickly. Soon after shells were coming from my left, and it became evident that the French position had been turned, and that a fresh German corps had taken position in our rear. The reserves were now obliged to be directed against those points. The battery near where I stood was already in action, and I thought it quite time to beat a retreat. The place was becoming as dangerous as any in the town. Among the guns close to me the Prussian shells began with their usual beautiful precision, so I got on the other side of the slope, and made my way toward the town, as the road to Bouillon, which crossed the field of battle, was closed to me. I went down to the town, and I could see the Prussians had been drawing about the army and town, and which was at last complete. I made my way as fast as I could, by the safest paths. When I reached the superb before the Porte de Balan, I could form but a poor idea of our unhappy army. It was a defeat evidently, yet not 11 o'clock, and the battle was destined to continue at different points for some time longer, though continuing without any real hope of victory. There was no longer any battle to be described. It was first a retreat, then a rout. I thought myself lucky to get myself away from the field as I did, for, an hour afterwards the rout of those forces was nearly complete. Already soldiers were crushing against each other in the struggle to get inside the town. Dismounted cavalry were trying to make way even by the ramparts, keeping down from the counterscarp; others forcing their way in by the postern gates. From a nook of the ramparts, as I rested a moment, I saw also cuirassiers jumping, horses and all, into the town, and breaking their legs and ribs. Men were scrambling over each other; officers of all ranks, Colonels, and even Generals in the uniform, it was impossible to mistake, mixed in this shameful melee. Behind all came guns with their heavy muzzles covered the ground, and in one place, into the throng, maiming and crushing fugitives on foot. To add to the confusion and horror, the Prussian batteries had by this time advanced within range, and Prussian shells began falling into the midst of the struggling masses of men. The Prussians were firing from the ramparts, maiming the guns of the town, and replying, with more or less effect, to the nearest Prussian batteries. It was a scene horrible enough to have pleased the fancy of Gustave Dore himself. I could form but a poor idea of our unhappy army, that it was at the bottom of a seething cauldron. I hurried back as best I could to my hotel, following the narrow streets, where shells were not likely to reach the ground. I, however, there was a square or open place, I came upon bodies of men and horses, some quite dead or still quivering, mown to pieces by bursting shells. Reaching my hotel I found the street choked, like the rest, with wagons, guns, horses and men. Most luckily the Prussian fire did not at this moment reach this square, for a train of caissons filled with powder blocked the whole way, itself unable to move backward or forward. There was every chance that these caissons would explode, the town being then on fire in two places, and I began to think that I should never see the light of day again. The battle field over which the victorious enemy was swiftly advancing. From friends whom I found at the hotel, I learned that the Emperor who had started early in the morning for the relief of Metz, had been seen and killed. He had passed through the street with his staff. One of my friends was near him on the Place Turenne, when a shell fell under his horse and bursting, killed the horse of a General behind him. He himself was untouched, and turned around and smiled, though my friend thought he saw blood in his eyes which he wiped away with his glove. Indeed he had caused enough for tears that fatal day of September. Meantime shells began to fall in the direction of our street and hotel. We all stood under the last of the stone entrance, as the Prussians were still in the streets, and filling all the space from end to end. It was at this time, while we waited watching painfully for the shell which would have sent us altogether into another world, that General Wimpfen came past making a vain effort to rally and inspire his troops. He shouted *Vive la France en avant*, but there was no response. He cried out that Bazaine was taking the Prussians in the rear. This news which had been current all the morning at intervals, coming from the mouth of General de Quisenot, was still in the air. A few thousand men hearkened to the sound. My friend Pere D'Quisenot, of the *Chasseurs d'Afrique* whom I have just met, after losing sight of him about ten or twelve years, got on horseback again and joined the General. The next morning (Thursday) he was seen out on all sides. 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